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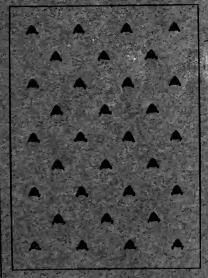


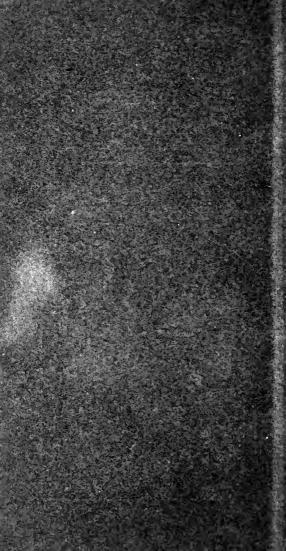
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ALT LAKE CITY

The City of the Saints





Salt Lake City

THE "ZION" OF THE NEW WORLD.

AN OUTLINE OF ITS NATURAL BEAUTY AND MANIFOLD ATTRACTIONS.

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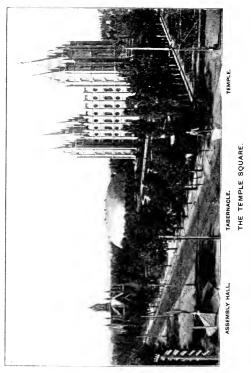
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SALT LAKE CITY.

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The City of the Saints.

THE valley of the Great Salt Lake is renowned, but the traveler from the east, passing through hundreds of miles of the grand, rugged mountain scenery of Colorado, is hardly prepared to see a valley so wonderfully fertile. Its peacefulness and quiet beauty seem to contrast sharply with the sterner views of nature still fresh in his memory.

Approaching the "City of the



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Saints" over the picturesque route of the Rio Grande Western Railway, glimpses are to be had

ON THE

of distant lakes shining in the sunlight or shadowed by passing clouds; of cozy rural homes nestling amid vines; miles of little farms fenced with stately poplars and threaded by irrigation canals half hidden in the foliage.

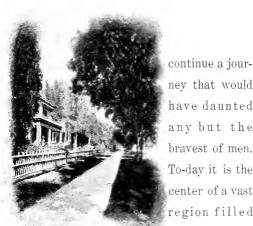
The city is quaint, beautiful and full of historic interest. It is the capital of I'tah—the Zion of the Mormons—the one city in the west

to which history, romance and religion becken the



COUNTY BUILDING

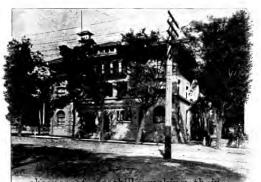
sight-seer. In 1847 the founders -a handful of pioneers, the "Immortals" of the Mormon people -ended their memorable pilgrimage through more than a thousand miles of unbroken wilderness and laid in the desert solitudes the foundations of a great intermountain empire. In the story of western settlement Salt Lake City holds a place on every page. It was the stopping place of the Argonauts of '49, where they gained renewed strength and courage to



nev that would have daunted any but the brayest of men. To-day it is the center of a vast region filled

with wealth and diversified resources and the scene of activity in mining, manufacturing and commercial affairs.

Salt Lake City lies in a field of beauty and is surrounded by mountains, awe-inspiring in their grandeur. The majestic Wasatch and Oquirrh ranges rise abruptly from the green valley, an entire



absence of foothills making their

proportions bold and imposing. So close to the base is the city that a short drive transports one from its noisy center into the heart of the mountains. For the pedestrian there are innumerable walks winding along clear mountain streams, and every fresh turn in the path adds to his pleasure in the views obtained.

The city is laid out on a generous plan, with broad streets and great



THE LION HOUSE.

squares. Once it was practically walled

about to protect it from its early foes, the Indians, and here and there sections of the old walls are still to be seen. In that day the city clustered around the foundations of the temple, but now has spread miles beyond in every direction.

The old and the new are strangely blended in Salt Lake City, the homely architecture of half a century ago standing in the shadow of stately modern structures.

What gives the city peculiar interest is the fact that it is, and

always has been, and probably always will be the central city of the Mormon kingdom. The followers of



the religion of Joseph Smith, numbered by hundreds of thousands, regard it with strange reverence. It is the place of their greatest temple, the seat of their ecclesiastical authority, the home of their prophet. Almost the first thing the visitor does upon reaching Salt Lake City is to visit the temple, which stands within sight and sound of the business center. Work began



on it with the first beat of the city's heart and continued

unremittingly for forty years. It cost over four million dollars and is one of the notable buildings of the continent. It stands upon an eminence and towers above all surrounding objects, its whole form outlined against the sky long before the faintest sign of the city is to be seen. Its exterior is graven with the curious symbols of the Mormon creed, and its loftiest spire is surmounted full 215 feet above the earth by the golden figure of Moroni, the angel who revealed the religion of the Latter Day Saints to Joseph



AMELIA PALACE.

Smith. The interior of the temple is sacred - none but those of the faith are ever admitted through its iron doors. Within are celebrated marriage and baptismal rites, and many are the mysteries its granite walls conceal. Within the high wall that surrounds the temple stands also the great turtleshaped tabernacle, the assembly hall of the saints. This is one of the most unique structures in America. The wonderful acoustic properties of the building are tested every day by the dropping of a pin,



and very often the great organ, famed like the building and sweeter toned than any in the land, is opened

for the visitor's entertainment. The tabernacle seats 9,000 people, and the Mormons worship there every Sabbath at two in the afternoon.

Opposite the temple stands the "tithing yard," where all faithful saints are supposed to pay one-tenth of their earnings and profits to the church every year.

Distant less than a square are



the homes of Brigham Young, who led the people into the valley and to whose genius and powers of command is largely due the success they have attained. Brigham had many wives, but these homes are now deserted of them all.

Over the portals of one of these homes is a lion in stone from the chisel of Ward, and another is surmounted by a beehive. The lion and beehive, representing strength and industry, are among the leading



symbols, of the Mormon Church. Between the lion and beehive houses is an unpretentious building protected by a high wall. Brigham Young had his office there, and there to this day the president of the church will be found. Near by is the Eagle Gate, arching the entrance to City Creek Canyon, through which the most delightful drives extend. Posed for flight on the summit of the arch is a monster

bronze eagle, looking down the longest street in Utah, which extends



as straight as the barrel of a gun for twenty-two miles.

Throughout the city are many old-fashioned houses with many entrances, reminders of the time, now happily passed away, when polygamy was quite the thing in Utah.

The trees of Salt Lake City are a very prominent feature of its beauty. They were planted and well cared for years ago by the early settlers; not a few trees here



and there, but miles and miles of them. The broad streets are lined and thickly shaded by their foliage, and on the warmest summer's day one can walk with comfort in their cool shadow. It is a pretty sight to see the long avenues of green made by the overhanging branches of these noble trees. One can only get an idea of their number by reaching the top of some hill outside of the city.

The view is well worth the effort, for as far as the eye can reach is the most luxuriant mass of foliage, so tall and



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thick as to completely obscure the houses. The entire valley looks like a magnificent forest, and with the mountains beyond presents a view indescribable.

Three miles east of the city is situated the military post, Fort Douglas, which strangers always visit with interest. It is now quickly reached by electric cars



that run through a very pretty stretch of country.

Utah's star attraction is Great Salt Lake, within twenty minutes' ride by rail of the city. Upon nearing it one of the most impressive objects that meet the eye is domed and minareted "Saltair," an immense open pavilion of Moorish architecture four thousand feet from shore. It presents a dazzling appearance at night, with its myriad of electric lights displaying its form—a monster crescent—in a sea almost a mile above sea level,

paradoxical as the statement is. Thousands of people daily enjoy delights of bathing in the briny



CITY CREEK

waters surrounding this beautiful CANYON.

pavilion, and of floating without effort upon the waves of a sea "deader and denser" than the one around the shores of which in Palestine the Nazarene began the regeneration of mankind. The expression "floating without effort" is literally true, because it is impossible for one to sink. The peculiar properties of the water give to the bather a feeling of exhilaration and



strength that tempts him to return day after day. The situation of this miniature sea—ninety miles long and forty miles wide—lying among mountains and dotted with islands is the prettiest imaginable, but its appearance is loveliest when the sun sinks behind the hills, coloring sky and water the most gorgeous hues.

It would take weeks for the most active lover of nature to exhaust all the sights and pleasures to be



SALTAIR FROM THE

derived from exploring this most favored country. Many short excursions by rail can be taken in all directions from the city to fine mountain resorts situated on the banks of lovely lakes, where fishing, boating and mountain climbing can be enjoyed to the utmost.

To the traveler bent upon scientific or mineral research the mining districts of Utah—recently opened up with such amazingly rich results—offer a field of unsurpassed interest. All the mining centers, Tintic, Park City and Bingham, lie within



of the numerous branches of the Rio Grande Western Railway.

From the east there are three routes by which the visitor may reach the city of Zion, and all lead through one great highway—the Rio Grande Western Railway, «Great Salt Lake Route.» One is the Denver & Rio Grande Standard Gauge, which whirls you past Colorado Springs, through the Grand Canyon, the Royal Gorge and Leadville, over the Great Divide and down

the Pacific Slope past beautiful Glenwood Springs. Another is the Denver & Rio Grande Narrow Gauge, through the Grand Canyon, the Royal Gorge, over the dizzy heights of Marshall Pass and through the Black Canvon of the Gunnison. Still another is the Colorado Midland route, which takes you by the gateway of the Garden of the Gods, under the shadow of Pike's Peak. through Ute Pass, Leadville and the famous Hagerman tunnel-more than two miles above the level of the sea-and on down the western slope through Glenwood Springs.



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